

INDIAN DELEGATE WRITES TO FOLKS

Ruth Muskrat of Grove, Okla., on Trip to Far East for Y. W.

LOVE WITH JAPAN

Thinks Nippon Fascinating Country; Describes Many Strange Sights

Special to The World.
JAY.—Ruth Muskrat, who sailed from San Francisco on February 21, as the representative of the North American Indians to the World's Federation of Christian Students at Peking, China, reached Japan, March 10, after a safe voyage. Miss Muskrat, at the time of her selection as delegate to the conference, was a student at Lawrence, Kan., and was previously court reporter here. She is now in Japan, in Delaware county, where her parents reside at this time. Miss Muskrat has written a letter addressed to "My Dear People," which follows:

Her Letter.
The mail leaves Tokyo for America tomorrow and I am hastening to get this letter written so that it can go along with all the rest. The past 17 days of the trip have passed so quickly and have been so full that I have not had any time or opportunity to sit down and write you as fully as I wanted to. I can only say that I have had a most wonderful time. It is to be able to write when everything is still, and does not roll around as we did aboard ship. I think I was the happiest of all the delegates, for I was able to get on my feet, solid earth again. I loved the ocean, and I enjoyed every minute on board the ship, but I'm afraid that I am not much of a seaman. I had my share of being seasick.

I think perhaps you would like a resume of the trip across the ocean, wouldn't you? It seems so long, although it is only two days past. We sailed, as you know, from San Francisco on February 21, about noon. When I went aboard the ship, I found that I was not alone, waiting for me from students in the most of the Indian schools. I want to tell you here how much those letters meant to me. It seemed as if you were all there, waiting to tell me the good-bye, as if you were so deeply interested in what I was going for in my trip and in me. They sent me off feeling happy and down in the heart, as if they were saying, "Good-bye, Ruth, we'll be waiting for you when you get back." I did find that I was not alone, waiting for me from students in the most of the Indian schools. I want to tell you here how much those letters meant to me. It seemed as if you were all there, waiting to tell me the good-bye, as if you were so deeply interested in what I was going for in my trip and in me. They sent me off feeling happy and down in the heart, as if they were saying, "Good-bye, Ruth, we'll be waiting for you when you get back."

Sailed on Jap Ship.
The "Taito Maru" was the name of the steamer our party sailed on. It was a very large steamer with about 1,000 passengers on board. There were 19 of us in our party, 9 women and 10 men. Dr. Mott and Mrs. Mott are the head of the whole party and of course, are the most important people. Mrs. Mott is the most thoughtful, most gentle woman I think I ever met. Dr. Mott himself is mighty wonderful. It is such a splendid thing that we were part of his party and could come over on the same boat that he did.

I must tell you about Honolulu. We reached Hawaii about noon on February 26. The weather was just what we needed. We landed at the little Hawaiian pier, swam out to meet the steamer and dove for quarters and silver pieces that the passengers threw into the water. They looked like little brown bodies, glittering in the sun and darted down into the water making a fascinating picture. The Y. W. C. A. women of Hawaii were there to meet us and drove us all over Honolulu. I saw the island for the first time and it was so beautiful. It was a marvelous sight to see in the short time we had to stay there. There was a riot of color everywhere we turned. Marvellous reds and browns and greens. Crimson, hibiscus, cerise bougainvillea, great yellow "cups of gold," and everywhere was green. I saw palm trees in bloom, tropical groves lining the ground. Before, I always had an idea that those lovely flowers must have been made by fairies and never knew all. It all seemed like a dream. It was warm in Honolulu, as warm as it gets in June, at home, and it seemed so good after the cold ocean winds. I stood on the beach at Waikiki and took a picture that I shall show you when I come home. I visited the aquarium, where I saw the most gorgeous, colorful fish; and I saw banyan trees and coconut palms and only read about in geography books. I didn't want to leave Hawaii, and I think I should like to go back again some day. It is heavenly there so much beauty and sunshine and warmth. I loved it, and do you wonder?

In Love With Japan.
But if I love Hawaii so much, I have loved Japan just as much. There is the most fascinating country I think there ever was. (Perhaps I say that because I have not yet seen China.) But it is impossible to imagine Japan. It is still more impossible to describe her. When we landed in Yokohama last Friday, March 10, it was just like stepping out into a new world. I had utterly different to anything I had ever thought of before. We arrived at the pier, and went ashore about 4 o'clock Friday evening. By the time we had finished with our baggage it was dark and we were terribly tired, but it was one of the most interesting evenings of my life. I wish that everyone of you someone in your life will see the most fascinating sights of strange lands in a foreign country and come home.

TO STOP PYORRHEA
If you suffer from Pyorrhea, bleeding or ulcerated gums, abscesses, gum boils, loose teeth, or if you have a bad breath, use Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pyorrhea Remedy. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. You can get it at any drug store or by mail from Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

How They Lifted Europe From Slavery



Representatives of syndicates of women workers hold conventions in various cities. Here are shown five of the leaders. From left to right they are: Marie Tignier, Greece; Mme. Letellier, France; Mme. Betty Kjelsberg, Norway; Argentina Altobelli, "peasant mother," Italy; and Laura C. Cabrin, Italy.

ROME.—From one end of Italy to the other there runs a legend that if you treat the peasants unfairly the women of the land will rise up and fight you. They will take what weapons they have, whether they be pitchforks or mere feminine determination, even as women have done through all the ages.

"And that," say the workers, "is what Argentina Altobelli has done."

Argentina Altobelli is known to Italy and to the rest of the world as "the mother of the organized peasant movement." There are many tales about her in the cities of Italy, because she almost always is working with the peasants in the country and so is nearly as impossible to see as the king or queen.

"You will never find her in Rome," one person told me. "She is an old woman who has been fighting for the peasants for 30 years or more," said another. "She took the peasants off the land and made them throw away the butter and eggs," a young man told me solemnly.

"Remarkable Old Woman"
"She is a remarkable old woman who fights anyone who tries to underpay or overwork peasants. And she has courage," said yet another Italian. "I was in Bologna in 1912, when the peasants were on strike there. Bologna is where Altobelli comes from. Mounted troops were sent to Bologna to break the strike. And Bologna will never forget how those peasant women fought themselves down on the ground before the onrushing cavalry and shouted to them: 'Hide on our bodies, but not on our rights!'"

"I did find Altobelli, and I found her in Rome, where she had come as secretary of the agricultural workers of Italy to attend a conference. She is not a tiny little old woman at all, but a firm, vigorous person who is only beginning her work, although she has already been organizing peasants for 35 years. She laughed when I called her "mother" of the peasant movement.

First Speech at 16.
"If I remember," she began, "I began having my family very young," she said in her first interview. "For I was just 16 years old when I made my first speech to the peasants. That was in Parma, where I met Giuseppe Mazzini's book about the future for women. There didn't seem to be much future for them, but I began looking around in Rome, where I discovered that women really were so much worse paid for work than men and if there were great social difference between them."

"I decided that women were truly miserable, but then I found that men were too. The conditions of the peasant people were almost unbearable. And I began propaganda work among the peasants who were working all the hours they were awake and could stand on their feet. In those days the peasants were little better than slaves and not much better paid. Women who worked hard all day long earned less than a man a day.

"That was in 1885, and it was five years before we were able to organize any peasants. We started with societies to help the sick and starving, and the most wretched ones. Then we formed a syndicate organization in Bologna. In seven years we had organized 41,000 peasants, one-third of whom were women."

Organizing Women Difficult.
The most difficult task of organizing the peasants, Signora Altobelli told me, is among the women. As is with all countries, the women of the peasant families do as much work as anyone else, but they are not included in the organizations unless they already feel the importance of having a vote, which, of course, is seldom. With fire in her eyes she told the story of years of struggle against old-time landlords, of being crushed out entirely when the fight for better wages was most bitter; of strikes and jail sentences.

She told about the rice workers, who worked 14 hours a day standing in stagnant water up to their knees, working for a lire or less a day. They were the casual workers of Italy, many of them women and children, who went to the rice fields so that they might add a little to the annual fund of the family. They camped near the fields, sleeping on the wet ground. Many were ill with fever. Many died, and those who survived went home sick.

There were antiquated land laws that had to be changed. The old system of forcible work had to be abolished. The tenants of the land must have a system of contract with the land-owners. Wages and hours must be regulated.

Peasants Fight Hard.
"Protest," said Signora Altobelli, "they have been so more bitter fight than that of the peasants. But they have always fought hard for decent working conditions and better wages. They have been so much more political side of syndicalism. The war came, and like all letters for already it's too full for comfort, but I shall write again soon and tell you about the queer customs of the Japanese people."

Thursday we went to Korea and through Manchuria to Peking, where all of you and I can't tell you how much I love you and I send my love back to each one of you. I shall write again soon. With love, RUTH.

Submarine to Recover Gold From Sea's Bed
LONDON.—What will probably rank as the most successful submarine treasure-seeking expedition ever promoted will soon leave Portsmouth dockyard to resume operations.

This particular venture is managed by the British admiralty and treasury jointly, and its business is to recover the gold bullion which went to the bottom in the White Star liner *Laurentic* when she was torpedoed off the Irish coast during the great war.

Already some \$20,000,000 to \$25,000,000 of the gold has been salvaged. There yet remains \$10,000,000 of \$15,000,000 more of it lying at the bottom of the sea, and the salvage ship *Racer* is going out to search for the balance.

COAST WAR CRAFT ADDED TO NAVY

Newest Vessels Small But Very Powerful as Unit of U. S. Sea Force

WASHINGTON.—The American navy has just acquired two little war craft which for concentrated damaging ability are known as the "Davids" in a world of battleships and cruisers. Their official designation, however, is coastal motor boats.

Developed by the British as "torpedo boats" in the late war, they proved themselves such venomous little sea fighters that the American navy has decided to try them out.

In appearance they are simply shell-like speedsters such as thrill devotees of motor-hobby races even at summer. They are built in 40 and 50-foot lengths, the navy having acquired one of each type. They travel at speeds from 30 to more than 40 miles an hour.

These little boats differ from the ordinary racer, however, in that for general destructiveness under difficult conditions, they are hard to beat. Their ordinary method of fighting is to dash at their prey in a cloud of spray and when within range unleash a torpedo. This missile is carried in a trough in the stern and is launched from this position, the boat depending on its own speed to carry it ahead of the torpedo until it can veer to one side.

Usually they only carry one torpedo, but can carry several when only slow speed is required. For submarines they can carry depth bombs which are simply rolled over the surface. In addition to this, they were also used to lay mines in enemy waters during the war, their shallow draft carrying them safely close to the bottom.

During the British naval attack on the Bolshevik stronghold in the Baltic in 1919 the motor boats accounted for at least two Bolshevik battleships and a cruiser. Another of the little boats, damaged while in the harbor, was blown up by her commander when he got outside.

They did heroic service during the British attack on the German submarine bases at Zeebrugge, where they bombarded the enemy batteries with mortars. Their most deadly enemies were aircraft, which being more speedy were able to cause them some trouble. The launches carried an assortment of machine guns for this use and even beat off attacks from the air.

The navy will try them out as soon as the fuel allowance permits. An invisible mob. A little girl was entertaining a caller until her mother should appear. She noticed the caller's eye wander to a switch on the mantel.

"We keep that switch for our little dog," volunteered the child. "Really, and where is your little dog?" inquired the visitor.

"We haven't bought it yet," the little girl answered.

An electric kitchen that can feed 100 persons will feature a new Italian airship.

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1921-22 Cruise Specially Chartered
4 MONTHS CRUISE, \$1000 and up
Including Hotel, Food, Drives, Guides, etc.

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Super SS "EMPEROR OF SCOTLAND"
1922-23 Cruise Specially Chartered
45 DAYS CRUISE, \$600 and up
Including Hotel, Food, Drives, Guides, etc.
10 days Egypt, Palestine, Spain, Italy, Greece, etc.
Europe and Eastern Play Parties, 1000 up
Frank C. Clark, Times Building, New York.

Famed Indian Dies At Bluff, Utah, Home
DENVER.—The Ne-Gat, Ute Indian, who gained nation-wide fame in 1914, when he was acquitted of a charge of murder in federal court here, is dead at his desert home near

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Old-Time Slang "Kicks in" as Flapper Evolves New Jargon

NEW YORK.—I must blouse now to meet some tomato and lap some noodle juice and then for an egg harbor.

A strange language, you say. But about your way of talking to the proper distance and back to the "flapper" in conversation with the "shifter."

A "flapper" says Comed Handlton, well-known author, is one with a lithe body and limberous mind. The "shifter" is a new special who flaunts as his banner "Something for nothing and then very little."

Between the two, they have evolved a new language—unique in its terseness and slangy in its construction.

"Blouse" in the "flapper" code is to go, or "go." Tomato is more complex. A young woman shy of brains becomes known in the "flapper" or "shifter" as a "tomato." Lip means to drink. "Nothin' but lip" when finally decided becomes mere plain, ordinary tea. "Egg harbor" were the shifters and flappers have evolved themselves—turns out to be a free dance.

What It All Means.
So that exclamation "I must blouse to meet some tomato and lap some noodle juice and then for an egg harbor" to the initiated means "I must go meet some girl and drink some tea and then for a free dance."

Somebody will be "flapper" and "shifter" to the initiated means "I must go meet some girl and drink some tea and then for a free dance."

Old-Time Slang Passes.
Old-time slang is gradually being lost ground before the combined verbal onslaught of the "flapper" and "shifter." In the dim past the young woman escorted to her home by some "cougar" would draw her hair up in haughty grandeur, fix a cold stare on the young man and exclaim:

"That's all there is, there ain't no more!" And then swirl away from her companion leaving him offends in a daze at the suddenness and unexpectedness of the occurrence, allowing him to speculate on the strange vagaries of the female of the species.

But in this "flapper" age, when some "splat" takes his "tomato" home, she says:

"Bank's closed." Which means that no getting will be allowed and he will receive not even one teeny, weeny, eggie little kiss. There's enough in that to carry the point.

A flapper's Dictionary. For the edification of those not familiar with the flapper vernacular.

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James River Float Trip
Craig Merc. Co., Outfitters
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In the Land of a Billion Smiles
Horseback riding, boating, swimming, athletic games, tennis, dramatics, arts and crafts, sketching and painting, tutoring, if desired, given under expert supervision.

The camp, June 25 to August 25, open to girls under 19, for one or two months. The club members are accepted for two weeks or more.

For the edification of those not familiar with the flapper vernacular.

LONDON PAPERS READY TO QUIT

It Is Open Secret That Some Are Tired of Insurance Plan

LONDON.—It is an open secret that the publishers of one or two of the London penny morning newspapers are so tired of their ever-increasing in the fierce competition which they have been waging for some weeks to gain circulation by giving their subscribers free insurance for a variety of accidents, illness and ailments.

Having taken it up and boomed themselves unprofitably as great benefactors, the papers do not see their way to drop it without great loss of prestige and circulation.

One paper of a large circulation states that since the first of the year it has paid claims amounting to \$15,000 under its free accident insurance scheme. Another credits itself with paying over 600 claims and \$5,000 for free insurance in the same period.

This campaign has been watched with intense interest. Some of the papers have offered to obtain readers' lists and unusual lists of insurance companies that would accept for lost, strayed or stolen or damaged laundry. Another called this by advertising itself as the only paper that paid compensation for accidents occurring in its own garden or that of somebody else.

Another claims it is the only paper running a free insurance scheme that includes a household's servants or the daily charwoman in its accident benefits without making any extra charge.

When empty a new shopping bag can be folded to the size of an ordinary hand bag.

Champion Eater Dead In Hungary; Weight 451
LONDON.—The reputation of being the world's champion eater was enjoyed by a lawyer named Bela Veszonyi, who has died at Kecskes, a small town east of Budapest.

Veszonyi first attracted attention in Paris last year when he ate a circus, where he won the first prize for the largest meal ever consumed at one sitting.

His early breakfast usually consisted of an sausage and seven pounds of Hungarian stew. At 10 o'clock he would devour five pounds of bacon and three loaves of bread. He weighed 454 pounds.

Profiteering Peddler Did Not Sell Dope
DENVER.—A "profiteering dope peddler" was discovered here when federal agents arrested Ben B. Green on a charge of selling cocaine and morphine.

Green protested his innocence and demanded that a chemical analysis be made of the capsules found upon him.

"Nothing but quinine in these capsules," reported the government chemist.

Green is alleged to have been selling quinine capsules for \$1 each, purchasers believing them to contain drugs. His profit on each capsule is figured at 10-20 per cent.

If Hair Is Turning Gray, use Sage Tea
YOU can turn gray, faded hair beautiful black and lustrous almost overnight if you'll get a bottle of "Wyle's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at any drug store.

Millions of bottles of this old famous Sage Tea Recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, are sold annually, says a well-known druggist here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those whose hair is turning gray or becoming faded have a surprise awaiting them, because after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful.

This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Wyle's Sage and Sulphur Compound to-night and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days.

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